

# The GIRL and the GAME

A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE.

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

Author of "Whispering South," "The Mountain Divide," "Stories of Great Railroads." Etc. Copyright 1916 by Frank H. Spearman. Published by Mutual Film Corporation. Now to be seen in the leading Motion Picture Theatres.

## CHAPTER XI.

(Continued.)

Bill and his confederate in the box car, elated by their huge success, looked out of the side door for observation, and then dashed down the sacks of precious quartz one after another out on the right of way.

The crew in the cab and coaches were coiled up with nothing to do but to wait for the end of the run.

But it was a day of surprises for everybody. The agent at Valley—

who had asked to be sent out to the desert to see if he could find out what was peacefully lighting his pipe, after the one great event of the day—the departure of the local freight—when he heard somewhere out of doors an unexpected rumble. It grew and still it grew, and the next moment a team of horses shot from the run, dashed down the road from the west, and came toward the depot. Gaining in the mouth and flecked with lather as they leaped, the two horses were pulling a wagon that danced at breakneck speed a crazy horn pipe behind them.

In the teamster's seat the astonished agent saw a handsome young woman,

bunched, lashing the straining beasts recklessly, while a brawny fellow beside her had his hair streaming off his forehead, his Winchester rifle at the ready beside her.

The agent in his cubited office froze up with apprehension. He made up his mind that the moment had at last come—the moment he had feared ever since he took the lonely post at which he now stood. He stepped to the drinking water, was hard on his knee. He was now, he made no doubt, to be held up—probably shot for mere amusement by the wild man with the rifle, who had undoubtedly held up everyone at the Superstition mine and forced the beautiful girl at his disposal to meet him.

Presently, however, to meet death like a man, the open if he must, and resolved to put his heels to a better pace than they had ever attained before if the slightest opportunity offered, the agent ran out of the office. In a moment he was dunt-finned to recognize in the man before him an old acquaintance, the crack.

What was of more moment, when the unsuspecting engineer unfeelingly passed him and beat him, Helen and Storm could quite catch his eye and attract his attention. Slowly the freight cars numbered on, but the pursuers were gaining on them every moment.

Could George Storm have turned bandit? Was he running amuck? Would he take the life of an old and unoffending friend without provocation? These and similar queries addressing him with a shout by an old-time familiar nickname, asked where the box car of ore was that had stood on the siding.

The agent now saw everything double, but look as he would

could see no car. Not until now had he given the presence of the box car a thought. He knew the train had not taken it, because it was not ready. He knew the conductor had started without it—but where was it?

The car or cars had disappeared completely. Again he scanned the horizon with a troubled gaze and looked vacantly up and down the main line for it. Not so much as a coupling pin was anywhere in sight. The big car with its load of quartz had vanished as completely as if the solid earth had opened and swallowed it.

Storm was talking fast, and the situation was made clearer to the startled agent when he learned the wagon guards had been held up. To Helen, who thought in tremendous ellipses and reached the end of situations before others had charted their beginnings, there was only one possible solution to the mystery, and to solve it they must chase the freight train. She so declared and Storm approved.

That day more chance, which had so often contributed to the disappearance of Storm and Helen, came to their aid. The freight train stopped at Arden for water. This embarrassed Lug and Bill, who, perspiring at every pore, were cacheing sacksful of quartz to the bottom of the track.

What was of more moment, when the unsuspecting engineer unfeelingly passed him and beat him, Helen and Storm could quite catch his eye and attract his attention. Slowly the freight cars numbered on, but the pursuers were gaining on them every moment.

Helen on the head end of the rear section saw his escape. As fast as she could climb down she dropped off a side ladder and started after Bill; the engine soon the issue of the fight behind, now slowed down. Helen, followed by the train crew, left the engine.

"No," shouted Helen, "there's not a bit of danger. Take the lines!"

Before he could make a successful effort to stop her she jumped from the teamster's seat to the side ladder in Many Cases.

Most people foolishly seem to think they are going to get renewed health and strength from some stimulating medicine, liver or kidney tonic, etc., etc. But, as far as this city, when you are a matter of fact, rest and true strength can only come from the food you eat. But people often fall into the strength of their food because they haven't enough time in their diet to enable it to pass an acid test of living matter. From that weak, sick condition they know something is wrong, but they can't tell what, so they generally commence for stomach, liver or kidney trouble or symptoms of some other ailment caused by the lack of proper nutrition. That thing may last for years, while the condition continues, unless you are able to yourself to make the most of your food. Eat well, long, and work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two teaspoonfuls of ordinary mustard from those times the day and repeat for two weeks. Then eat strong, green vegetables for yourself, now much, not hard against the teeth, but soft enough to be easily chewed. People who were eating all kinds of

chase for Bill. He turned on her with an angry oath, out for all his threats and snarling into her like a wildcat, and he found it impossible to get safely away from her. She was his needs every minute, delaying his flight, while with oaths and blows he endeavored to be rid of her. By the time he had finally overcome, just as the train came near, the two men had to watch, and while they were forming the engine crew with Helen leading the can, the train cross red on Bill and Lug. The fight on the top of the train was vicious. Bill managed to break away from his captors, but both men in the switchbacks had lost their guns, and with Lug after him the train, now forming a loop, the driver committed three places, each holding body within the carriage and holding it herself with Storm's assistance, laughing, as was her wont, received the congratulations of her companions on her success. The engineer already had his orders as to what to do, and when he saw that the party climbed aboard, the train was stopped, slowly back to find the train in the fat fellow who had been confined into the ravine. It was feared he had been hurt, but on being released he asked for nothing more than a fresh chew of tobacco. When Lug and Bill were freed and thrown into the wagon to be taken back to the mine, he had his revenge by sitting on the two male-factors alternately.

(To Be Continued Monday.)

### HARD TO TELL

From our Special Correspondent  
When a woman is crying you can't tell whether she is suffering or merely having a good time.

## Take Iron, Says Doctor, if You Want Plenty of "Stay There" Strength Like an Athlete!

Ordinary Nuxated Iron Will Make Dells—  
cate, Nervous, Run-Down People—  
200% Stronger in Two Weeks!

Time in Many Cases.

Most people foolishly seem to think they are going to get renewed health and strength from some stimulating medicine, liver or kidney tonic, etc., etc. But, as far as this city, when you are a matter of fact, rest and true strength can only come from the food you eat. But people often fall into the strength of their food because they haven't enough time in their diet to enable it to pass an acid test of living matter. From that weak, sick condition they know something is wrong, but they can't tell what, so they generally commence for stomach, liver or kidney trouble or symptoms of some other ailment caused by the lack of proper nutrition. That thing may last for years, while the condition continues, unless you are able to yourself to make the most of your food. Eat well, long, and work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two teaspoonfuls of ordinary mustard from those times the day and repeat for two weeks. Then eat strong, green vegetables for yourself, now much, not hard against the teeth, but soft enough to be easily chewed. People who were eating all kinds of



## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

"Longevity—Great Age,  
or length of life. Tendency  
to live long.—Webster.  
Not attained with an unhealthy liver

THE GENUINE MUST BEAR SIGNATURE OF

Brentwood

Mail Order Department

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.

Write for samples and self-measurement blank.

Address

MAIL ORDER DEPT.

149 W. 36th St., New York

Mail Orders Filled

We guarantee satisfaction.